

SCHOOL AT-HOME EDITION
TOIKE OIKE  **OIKE**

TOIKE OIKE, TOIKE OIKE, OLLUM TE CHOLLUM TE CHAY,
SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, HURRAY, HURRAY, HURRAY.

Vol. XXXII

Thursday, January 16, 1941

No. 5

SCHOOL AT-HOME

CUTTING ICE

This is the time of year to be cutting ice. The ice harvest of our fathers' days in this country usually started in mid January and if the ice had "taken" well and there had been cold weather for a fortnight it was a brisk time.

Busy as it was through the Christmas holiday and at the turn of the Year, what, with the study and examination of the ice in the first week, cutting usually got well going by the 8th or 10th. It was interrupted only by the January thaw which generally came in the third or fourth week. Always the thaw arrived after the full of the moon, but it has been known to be even as early as the 17th. (This year it will come on Friday.) The thaw made the ice a bit wet and sometimes slushy for a while, but it was soon over and the ice "took" again harder than ever. Clear, blue, thick blocks of ice then came out steadily, if the ice cutters were thrifty and smart and seized the right time.

* * *

Ice cutting is one of those occupations which demand all one's energy and attention while the harvest is on. The right time must be chosen and when it arrives one must get on with it hard and no fooling about or make believe. In this business, as in so many others, there is a right time to do the right thing. Often times one does the right thing at the wrong time or the wrong thing at the right time.

That reminds me of a very old Italian proverb which reveals why things get disjointed—some may describe them as going twisted like the hay and the wire. It is in old mediaeval abbreviated Italian, but perhaps it applies equally well in these modern years, especially just now on the shores of the Mediterranean ("Mare Nostrum" indeed!). My copy of it is on an old Italian majolica plate made in an ancient factory at Deruta near Perugia:

(Continued on Page 4)

FEATURES

**WAR
CORSAGE**

**A THIRTEENTH OF A MILE OF
MURALS**

HOLLYWOOD HOBBY HORSES

Trust the Engineers! While other Faculties are half-heartedly banning corsages, "so the boys can give the money to charity"—the Engineers are putting it into effect.

Do the boys give their corsage money to charity? At the Engineering At-Home they will! Posies will be banned completely. Instead, war corsages will be sold at the Engineering Society Store, as well as at the dance. A war corsage is a boutonniere attractively made up of the School colours, blue and gold. The proceeds will go to the Telegram British War Victims' Fund.

This year we have again engaged Bob Shuttleworth and a specially picked aggregation of fourteen of Canada's best musicians to play for us. As well as this super band there will be six acts of top-notch entertainment for the Floor Show, including the Hillman Brothers, Rita and Ed Oehmer, and the Hollywood Hobbyhorses (which are really something).

The decorations,—why they alone are worth the price of admission. There will be 400 feet, a thirteenth of a mile, of murals and cartoons depicting the Engineer at work—and we assure you that it is interesting work.

And then there are the programmes—we can't describe them—you'll just have to wait and see them.

There will be War Savings Certificates as prizes, among other things, so come on out and

**"WIN THE WAR ON THE DANCE
FLOOR."**

SPORTOIKE

"For the New Year, we resolve . . ."

Shucks, what's the use? Good resolutions are nearly always broken anyway, so let's not and say we did.

We were at the S.P.S. Senior and III Team hockey practice the other day, and were amazed at how much must be done by so few to carry School to victory in the "shoots and scores" game. A few more shining stars would be greatly appreciated to make up these two good teams.

The Soph-Frosh hockey teams have also been practicing and although we haven't been informed, we will optimistically state that they are just flooded with aspiring hockey heroes. Don't let me down, fellows!

B. W. & F. tourneys should be making their appearance soon and such an opportunity for all true Schoolmen to flex their mighty muscles to the glory of School and the admiration of all, surely won't be passed up by any who are at all acquainted with the art of fisticuffs, body-holds or the cry of "Touché".

There are plenty of indoor sports in progress in which School is playing a prominent part. Yes, indoor sports do continue after New Year's Eve, and did not pass out with the rest of us on that memorable occasion.

Speaking of indoor sports (we are, aren't we?)—on January 17th, many and various great events will be taking place under the roof of the Royal York Sportatorium. Yes, and when and if you find the main event of the evening, spectacle after spectacle will be unfolded before your eyes, so hurry and place your name on the tournament lists in the Engineering Society Office, and get in condition to display your prowess.

S'long gang!

The Toike Oike

Devoted to the interests of the Under-graduates of the Faculty of Applied Science.

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CHEMIST'S ANALYSIS OF WOMEN

Symbol: WOE.

Atomic Weight: 120 (approx.).

Occurrence:

1. Can be found wherever man exists.
2. Seldom occurs in free and natural state.

Physical Properties:

1. All colours and sizes.
2. Always appears in a disguised condition.
3. Boils at nothing and freezes at any point.
4. Melts when properly heated.
5. Very bitter when not used correctly.

Chemical Properties:

1. Extremely active in the presence of a man.
2. Great affinity for gold, silver, platinum and precious stones.
3. Able to absorb expensive food at any time.
4. Undissolved by liquids, but activity is greatly increased when saturated with a spirit solution.
5. Sometimes yields to pressure.
6. Turns green when placed next to better specimen.
7. Ages rapidly, the fresh variety has a greater attraction.
8. Highly dangerous and explosive in inexperienced hands.

E.I.C. CONTEST

The Annual Students' Night Competition of the E.I.C. will be held on Thursday, January 16, in Hart House. Six S.P.S. men will speak on different technical subjects, and there will be a C.I.L. movie. It would be well worthwhile for everyone to attend.

And then there was the girl who was so lazy she wouldn't even exercise discretion.

INDUSTRIAL CHEMICAL CLUB

Since our last meeting, Stan Ward, our representative to the club executive from second year has seen fit to leave School to enter the R.C.A.F. The club will miss him and we wish him luck and happy landings.

In December nine members of fourth year in our department were presented with their iron rings and on December 27th they entered the United States to take a six weeks' training course before going to work as engineers in the new Welland Chemical Works plant. Ron Fugler, Reg McRae and Bill Carlton are receiving their training at Stamford, Conn. Bill Wachsmuth, Al Vila and Carl Skay are at Elizabeth, N.J., and Austin Cummings, Frank Walker, and John Whitehead are working at Bound Brook, N.J. These nine Schoolmen are receiving an excellent opportunity to gain valuable Chemical Engineering experience and at the same time serve their country in a most necessary capacity during wartime. The Chemical Club wishes them luck also. We are sure they will make the Munitions Industry boom.

The next meeting of the Club is tentatively scheduled for January 22nd.

FRASER H. ALLEN,
 Chairman.

ELECTRICAL CLUB

After the passage of a bomb one night, the proprietor of a London shop placed the following sign in the window next morning:

"OPEN AS USUAL"

That night, another bomb removed most of the roof. The proprietor was disappointed to have to change his sign so soon. It read:

"MORE OPEN THAN USUAL"

Disappointments seem to be the order of the day. It was too bad that through no fault of our own we were unable to use the Rifle Range last Thursday. Those who were there made the best of it, however, and had a real good time in the Billiard Room. We hope that no bad habits will be formed by anyone having found out that it is a good place to spend time.

We hope to arrange a night later on in the Rifle Range.

Try to "step out" to the School At-Home. The caricatures of Department 7 will interest you both.

DICK SCOTT,
 Chairman.

Two little boys stood on the corner. A little girl passed by.

Said One—"Her neck's dirty."

Said the Other—"Her does?"

ENGINEERING PHYSICS CLUB

Fellows,—Since this is a new year I shall not chide all but five of you for the very poor attendance at our last meeting—you deserve it, but we will start afresh and not mention it. (But don't let it happen again!)

As we announced before Christmas, our next meeting will take the form of a dinner meeting. A speaker hasn't been found yet, but you can bet he'll be good. At present the plan is to have a few short talks by some of our recent graduates, or possibly some of us blokes who hope to graduate in the Spring, on the various options available,—plus a Speaker of the Evening who will speak on a subject of general interest. Due to several reasons such as your chairman's laziness, the laziness of your chairman and your chairman's laziness, the date and place have not yet been made definite, but will in all probability be during the week following the SCHOOL AT-HOME, (plug).

You will be pleased to hear that our Honorary Chairman, Professor Legget, is back on his feet again. During the holidays we received a very nice letter from him thanking the Club for the flowers we sent him while he was in the hospital.

And so good-bye my little ones UNTIL WE SEE YOU AT THE NEXT MEETING.

VIC MASON,
 Chairman.

DEBATES CLUB

The Impromptu Speaking Contest held on December 19 was very well enjoyed. Twelve speakers in all took part, and the judges had a very difficult job deciding the winner. Jack Ames was awarded first prize after much deliberation.

The Segsworth Trophy Debates will start very soon. These are Inter-Year debates, and the winning team, two men, receive handsome pewter beer mugs. Men in all years are invited to take part in these debates, and if you want to enter, hand in your name, year and telephone number, to the Engineering Society Office.

P. E. PASHLER,
 Chairman.

Yes, boys and girls kissed back in 1890; but it resembled a chicken picking up corn, not vulcanizing.

* * *

Political Candidate—"I am pleased to see this dense crowd here to-night."

Voice from the balcony—"Don't be too pleased,—we ain't all dense."

* * *

And then there was the butcher who backed into the meat grinder and got a little behind in his orders.

CIVIL CLUB

I hope you are all resting up after the strenuous holidays. No doubt you enjoyed yourselves. Best of luck when the Faculty Valentines come out. May the postman stay away from your door.

In spite of the rather small turnout from certain years, the Civil, Mining and Metallurgical Club dance at the Arcadian last Thursday was a very definite success.

The date for the next Club Smoker has been set tentatively for Wednesday, January 29th, 1941. Additional notice of this will be made later.

Just another reminder. "School At-Home" is on January 17th. Don't put off buying your ticket until it is too late.

JOHN STIRLING,
Chairman.

MECHANICAL CLUB

For the customary greetings and small extracts of wit to be delivered at this season after exams, and the preceding holidays, please see the reports of the other Club Chairmen and past Toike Oikes (School At-Home Editions).

However, it would be very gratifying to see a large number of Mechanicals at the "At-Home" so save your pennies and shake the moth-balls out of your tails and we'll be seeing you there.

DON ANGUS,
Chairman.

Definition of a bustle—A deceitful seatfull.

* * *

A woman's ideal is sometimes shattered, but more often he is broke.

ARCHITECTURAL CLUB

Of late the School of Architecture has been a beehive of activity. Nightly the yellow tungsten lamp is being burned to the wee hours of the morning. Everywhere one sees perspiring students, under Jim Muray's direction, producing cartoons by the yard like some industrialists' fantastic dream. Humorous cartoons. Weird cartoons. And others . . . We wish you were all here to see them.

Yes, these drawings of our military staff, the Gull Lake Scenes, these typical beer room and classroom scenes are all part of the decorations for your School At-Home. You ought to see them.

Carry on the good work architects. Only you know how to apply the paint and wield the brush. We admire your efforts as everyone else will who goes to the School At-Home.

STAN B. BARCLAY,
Chairman.

After an hour of exhaustive drill, the sergeant was addressing his men in soft and patient tones.

"Men," he said, "when I was a little boy and went to Sunday School, I learned that it is more blessed to give than to receive. So when I got home, I took my wooden soldiers and gave them to a poor little boy in the neighbourhood. But after a few hours I began to regret my good deed and I wanted them back, and I cried."

But my mother said, "Don't cry, son, God will remember. Some day you will get your wooden soldiers back."

"And believe me, you /°%-/a/c § &! bunch of mutton headed morons, here you are."

MINING AND METALLURGICAL CLUB

The New Year is already well upon us, and I only hope that none of you have made any resolutions to be broken. Events certainly are moving along quickly, and what with the early termination of the third and fourth year classes, our Club activities will have to be correspondingly shortened.

The dance at the Arcadian last Thursday was a success for those who attended, and we all enjoyed partying with the Civils. The last dinner of this term will be at the Engineers' Club, 350 Bay St., on Tuesday, January 28th, 1941. Mr. J. G. Morrow, the chief Metallurgist of the Steel Company of Canada, will give us a general talk on the steel industry in Canada.

J. M. WACHSMUTH,
Chairman.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife,

Thou shalt do no slaughter,
But thank the Lord it is no sin,
To covet thy neighbour's daughter.

* * *

Annie—"Why don't you come in and see our new baby, teacher?"

Teacher—"Thank you, but I think I'd better wait until your mother is better."

Annie—"You needn't be afraid, teacher, it's not catching,—honest."

* * *

Wife—"The maid has burned the bacon and eggs, wouldn't you be satisfied with a couple of kisses for your breakfast?"

Hubby—"Sure, bring her in."

* * *

Joe—"I was held up by two men last night."

Bill—"Where?"

Joe—"All the way home."

SCHOOL AT-HOME

ROYAL YORK HOTEL, FRIDAY, JANUARY 17

**NOVEL
DECORATIONS**

**BOB
SHUTTLEWORTH'S
ORCHESTRA**

**SPARKLING
FLOOR SHOW**

9 p.m. — 3 a.m.

ATTENTION

SCHOOLMEN:

Yes that vague rumour is true. There will be four super bands including the Modernaires and Charlie Hannigan and his Mountaineers to provide everything from sweet and slow through hot swing via boogy-woogy to ye old stomping to a fiddler and hog caller.

There will also be three mammoth, terrific, colossal productions on the stage, including an all schoolman band. The show promises to be funnier than ever and includes all the humorous situations and expressions of that old maestro of the footlights, Bill Brisco. There will also be two "tank" shows and special feature attractions scattered throughout that great rambling place called Hart House.

Well fellows you have probably guessed it. School nite will be held on Friday, February 7th, 1941. Entertainment for all in every and any way your heart desires from 7.30 p.m.-2.00 a.m. Dancing, amusements and refreshments all for \$1.75. So get out your blue book and make a date with that gorgeous creature for Friday, February 7th.

Incidentally tickets will be sold on the preferential system this year. Each year will be allowed to buy tickets on one day and on the designated day only until each year has had an opportunity to buy their tickets. Then any tickets left over will be sold to people who forgot and to other faculties. The days of the ticket sales will be

4th year men only—Mon., Jan. 27th
3rd " " —Tues., Jan. 28th
2nd " " —Wed., Jan. 29th
1st " " —Thur., Jan. 30th

Open sales from January 31st to February 7th.

While this gives the preference to 4th year we feel that this system will eliminate all confusion and uncertainty. Further details will be posted from time to time so watch the notices and don't get left out.

Well we'll see you all on February 7th at School Nite.

A visitor at an asylum was watching one of the inmates pushing a wheelbarrow upside down.

"That's not the way to push that thing," the visitor exclaimed. "You've got it upside down."

"Oh, have I?" answered the lunatic. "I used to push it the other way, and they put bricks in it."

* * *

Millie—"They all laughed when I stood up in the Night Club—how was I to know that I was under the table."

CUTTING ICE

(Continued from Page 1)

CHI PO NON VO
CHI VO NON PO
CHI SA NON FA
CHI FA NON SA
ET CUSI EL MONDO
MAL VA

Who Can, Will Not;
Who Will, Can Not;
Who Knows, Does Not;
Who Does, Knows Not;
And Thus the World
Goes Badly.

* * *

But to get back on to the ice. Ice cutting may seem far away to us in a large modern city where our ice is artificially made in either a kitchen or a factory. Those of us who come from outside in the Province or who can remember just one generation back, know what a winter scene looks like when the ice cutters are at work on a bright cold day in a sheltered bay on Lake Simcoe or on a picturesque tree bordered lake high up in the hills or in some pleasant valley.

* * *

Does it occur to you how many tools or implements were used in the ordinary ice cutting business on a large scale in its hey-day, thirty years ago before it became diverted by mechanical, electrical and chemical engineers? Ice scrapers, saws, cutters and ploughs; shovels, picks and tongs; horses and sleighs; ice runways and elevators; ice houses, sheds, chests and boxes. Summer houses in Muskoka today could tell many stories of hectic cold winter days "putting in the ice" as they still do.



Stories of the Canadian Arctic are full of ice barriers, ice cracks, cakes, cliffs, drifts, ridges and walls. Cutting ships out of the ice, breaking navigation channels (Ft. William and St. Lawrence), cutting roadways across lake and river ice, cutting blocks for ice palaces, cutting ice in hydro-power canals and intakes are all parts of Canadian history down from the time of Cartier's Christmas in the ice at Quebec in 1535.

It was hard labour of the most strenuous kind.

"Breaking the ice" is a common significant expression. You all "break the ice" when you are making a beginning of some undertaking or enterprise. This expression for preparing the way for others was used by an English writer as long ago as 1590. Twisting this about in a frequent use, Byron in 1823 (Don Juan) wrote "And your cold people are beyond all price—when once you have broken their confounded ice" (have you tried it?).

* * *

The most intriguing uses of ice cutting expressions are, however, the ones so frequently heard, as for instance: "Oh! he cuts quite a bit of ice in that town" ("He cuts quite a figure"), or conversely, "He doesn't cut any ice". The cutting idea extends into many meanings and uses: "Cut in" (you may on Friday night!), "cut loose", "cut short", "cut it out", "cut and run" (smugglers cutting their cable or recently, high commanders getting out from Bardia), "cut acquaintance" and "cut the coat according to the cloth".

He who "doesn't cut any ice" or who "doesn't cut much ice" seems to be some kind of thriftless, procrastinating man of small importance. He does not cut ice at the right time or hard enough, or perhaps is so improvident as to cut none at all.

On the other hand, he who "cuts some ice" or "cuts a lot of ice" in the office, shop, town or country, is one who commands the respect of all his associates and fellow citizens. He is one who wields an influence because he is industrious, hardworking, attends to things, helps others along and is a leader. He does things at the right time and does them hard, with all there is in him.

C. H. MITCHELL,

Dean.

January 14, 1941.

WHATSA MATTA?

A dansa.
A data,
Perchanca
Out lata:
A classa,
A quizza:
No passa.
Gee Whizza!

The lowly cub reporter who was assigned to cover the deadly class plays of the High School came in for his share of literary fame when the following turned up in his write-up: "The auditorium was filled with expectant mothers, eagerly awaiting the appearance of their offspring."